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REPORT OF THE CANAL FUND COMMISSIONERS.

TO THE HON. THE GENERAL
ASSEMBLY OF THE STATE OF OHIO:

In compliance with the law defining their
duties, the Commissioners of the Canal
Fund beg leave herewith to submit
their Annual Report.

Under arrangements made two years
since, your Commissioners are still en-
abled through their transmitting agents, to
meet with punctuality, the interests semi-
annually, as it falls due in New York,
which has been placed there free of cost
to the State. It is a source of gratifica-
tion to them, to be enabled to represent,
that our financial credit still remains un-
impaired, and that the Ohio six per cent.
stock sustains its ascendancy over simi-
lar stocks of our neighboring States; that
notwithstanding the general depression
now experienced in the stock market, O-
hio stocks are eagerly sought after, and
sell readily at an advance of from eight-
teen to twenty per cent. at home, and is
purchased with avidity on the same terms
less the difference of exchange in E. rope;
but your Commissioners are not entirely
unapprehensive, that a diminution of the
pledges for sustaining said stock, may
have an effect upon its value, and on the
ability of this board to obtain future loans
at they should be required.

In accordance with an act of the last
session of the Legislature, authorizing
this board to loan sixty thousand dollars
of the Ohio Canal Fund, to the Miami
Canal Fund, your Commissioners, on the
25th day of April last, transferred that
sum from the general Canal Fund, and
deposited the same in the Lancaster Ohio
Bank, subject to the checks of Samuel
Forrer, Esq. Acting Canal Commissioner
to meet a requisition previously made by
the Canal board; which sum, together
with the proceeds of lands received from
time to time, applicable to that work,
has enabled the contractors to prosecute
their respective jobs, without embarrass-
ment, leaving a balance of eighty seven
thousand four hundred and fifty three
cents, to aid in the completion of that
part of the line, now under contract the
present year.

In compliance with the provisions of an
act of the last General Assembly, author-
izing this board to loan to the Milan Canal
Company, fifteen thousand dollars of the
Fund under their charge, after some hesi-
tation, but upon receiving from said com-
pany, security for the faithful application
of the money, and a pledge of their Canal
with its emolument, for the payment of
the interest semi annually, and the final
payment of the principal, your Commis-
sioners loaned them the amount speci-
fied in the act referred to, and deposited
their bonds, and all the papers relating
to the same, with the Treasurer of State.

On visiting New York last Spring, this
board was enabled to procure an interest
on one hundred thousand dollars, of the
Fund deposited there, equal in amount, to
that required by the General Assembly,
without being under the necessity of with-
drawing it from their original agent in
that city.

At the request of the Canal Commis-
sioners, this board, in obedience to the
law defining their duties, met with them
at Columbus, in July last, and entered in-
to a general examination of their ac-
counts from 1825 up to the commence-
ment of the past year. It was a work of
considerable magnitude, and required
both time and care. But owing to the ac-
curate and detailed manner in which
those several accounts were kept, the la-
bor was greatly facilitated, and in a few
days the different accounts were satisfac-
torily adjusted, finding, agreeably to our
accounts and their exhibits, in one in-
stance, a balance of about nine hundred
dollars, in favor of an Acting Commis-
sioner, and in other, a balance of about
an equal amount in favor of the State,
both of which accounts, were closed by a
transfer of the balance from the one to the
other.

STATEMENT OF THE OHIO CANAL FUND.

January 16th, 1833.

Balance reported Jan.
19th 1835, \$592,020 73 6
Received of Auditor of
State, 353,913 61 6
Interest on deposits in
Manhattan Company
New York, up to Janu-
ry 1st, 1836, 5,662 76 0

Total amount of receipts, \$951,597 11 2

DISBURSEMENTS.

Loaned Miami Canal,
\$30,000 00
Miami Canal Fund, re-
ported by Auditor of State
in error as Ohio Canal
Fund, 15,075 50
Loaned Milan Canal Com-
pany, 15,000 00
Interest paid stockholders
in New York, up to Jan.
1st, 1835, 236,000 00
do do up to Jan. 1st,
1836, 236,000 00
Expenses paid Manhattan
company, for two years
services, up to Jan. 1st
1836, 4,000 00
Payments by Lancaster
Ohio Bank, viz:
Contracts, 100,000 00

Contingencies, 8,715.80
Awards, 4,986 00
Orders president Canal
board, 944 75
Simon Perkins' account,
1834, 255 89
Expenses Fund board,
1835, 499 83
William J. Reese, Secre-
tary, 200 00
—\$705,546 70 0

Balance on hand, \$186,050 41 2

DEPOSITED AS FOLLOWS.

Auditor of State,
\$81,524 37 5
Manhattan company,
86,249 15 0
Lancaster Ohio Bank,
36,575 64 7
Commercial Bank Lake
Erie, 1,250 19 4
Simon Perkins, 154 55 0
Samuel F. Macracken,
7 12 0
Daniel Kilgore, 289 37 6

—\$186,050 41 2

STATEMENT MIAMICANAL FUND.

Balance reported Jan. 19th,
1835, \$7,462 82
Loaned by Ohio Canal Fund, 60,000 00
Received from Auditor of State
143,668 49

Total amount of receipts, \$211,131 31

DISBURSEMENTS.

Payments by Lancaster O-
hio Bank, viz:
Contracts, \$120,432 27
Contingencies 3,654 51
—\$124,086 78

Balance on hand, \$87,044 53

DEPOSITED AS FOLLOWS.

Lancaster Ohio Bank, \$87,044 53
Respectfully submitted,
SIMON PERKINS,
SAMUEL F. MACRACKEN,
Canal Fund Commissioners.
Columbus, Jan. 16th, 1836.

From the Boston Morning Post.

A SCENE OF THRILLING IN- TEREST.

POLICE OFFICE.

"Misery is well skin to guilt," is
the maxim of an American poet, the
truth of which philosophy and experi-
ence unite in confirming; our are
its unhappy effects merely confined
to the guilty agent, as a most distress-
ing example, exhibited in court yes-
terday, will illustrate.

A short time since a lad, named
David B. Bragg, offered some second
hand books for sale at the "Antique
Book Store," in Cornhill, kept by
Mr. Buraham, where they were re-
cognized as being books stolen from
Mr. S. G. Drake's store, next door.
The boy was of course arrested, and
imprisoned two other lads as his con-
federates—Daniel O'Brien and Mi-
chael O'Brien—brothers—the former
twelve, the latter nine years of age.
The boy Bragg was ordered to recog-
nize for his appearance at the munici-
pal court in the sum of \$120, and war-
rant issued against the O'Briens, who
brought up yesterday, and, having
having confessed their privy to the
theft, were also required to give bonds,
and ordered to be committed to jail
for the want thereof. The mother of
the two brothers a widow, was pres-
ent, but did not utter a syllable till
the examination was concluded, and
the result announced, when she arose
from her seat and asked what they
were going to do with her boys.

"They must go to jail, unless they
can be bailed," replied three or four
voices. "My children shall not go to
jail—they are innocent," she answer-
ed. "That must be for a jury to de-
termine," was all the notice her re-
mark elicited. She then moved in the
direction of her boys, and said,—"If
you take them to jail, you shall take
me with them." "Don't go to mak-
ing a fuss about it; they will be ta-
ken care of," said the officer, inter-
posing to prevent her approach to
them, but she glided by his side, and
and folding her cloak around her boys
stood literally like the hen gathering
her brood under her wings. Appreh-
ending a conflict, yet unwilling to
resort in the first instance to physical
force, the officers essayed the art of
persuasion, but were unable to pre-
vail over prejudices by the beauties
of the prison they so pathetically pour-
trayed. The more they argued the
more she would not be convinced; and
the louder they called upon the boys
to quit her the more firmly they clung
to her waist, till it became apparent
they could not be removed without a
scuffle.

The officer laid hands on one of
them, but was actually driven from his
ground by the screeches of the boys,
and the shrieks of the mother. Two
officers then advanced toward them
with words of honey on their lips,
but with bars and bolts in their hearts,
and that they well knew, and again
compelled a retreat by the mere pow-

er of their yells. It was now evident
that the prisoners must be permitted
to go at large, the process of the law
nullified by screechification, or vio-
lence and main strength be called in-
action. A fierce struggle now took
place. With the tenacity of a tiger
the mother grasped the boys, and they
fastened upon her like wild cats, and
the whole three sent up a mingled
howl of horrible distress, that was truly
appalling. Several times the hands
of the officers were upon the boys, but
she as often wrenched them back a-
gain. Now facing to the right and
then to the left, she kept them at bay,
till, by the velocity of one of her evo-
lutions, she unfortunately flung the
younger lad, that clung to her back,
aside upon the floor. Being thus de-
tached from his frantic defender, he
fell an easy prey to his enemy, and
was instantly led off. She had now
but one to protect, and with indom-
itable strength, agility, and courage,
she maintained her resistance, and dis-
puted every inch, utterly regardless,
or unconscious that the fastenings of
her apparel and nearly all given way
in the encounter.

The ribbon with which her cloak
was tied beneath her chin remained
faithful the longest, but at last proved
treacherous, and with it fell all her
hopes of rescuing her only son. By
the suddenness of one of her lateral
lurches, the little fellows gripe was
broken, and, perceiving himself disen-
gaged, he seized her by the cloak. At
this moment the mother was inclined
backward, and was only supported from
falling by her cloak held by the boy,
who also stood in a similar attitude
opposite. A constable now attached
his weight to the boy's rear, and af-
ter pulling and hauling some seconds,
"split the difference" between the
mother and son, drawing with him
the cloak, and the mother falling pro-
strate on the floor, by the force of grav-
itation. She fell her whole length,
and heavily, and appeared to be some
what stunned by the fall, and before
she could rise her last boy was con-
signed to his cell.

Perceiving that her desperate strug-
gle had been unavailing, she endeav-
ored to regain her composure, and
adjust her dress, but her agony was
too harrowing to exist without some
external note, and though speechless
and unobservant of the place and its
functionaries, she commenced clap-
ping her hands, in the very exaspera-
tion of despair. Twice did she order to
leave the court full unheeding upon
her ear, but the third summons she ob-
eyed, and, as all present supposed
left the premises. But five minutes
after she was discovered, lying sense-
less, just beyond the door, and, upon
being moved, she fell into convulsions
with foam and blood gushing out of
her mouth. As soon as a carriage
could be obtained she was removed,
in some degree revived and pacified.

By this time, the excitement and
curiosity occasioned by the singular
contest which had taken place had in
some degree subsided, and the spec-
tator had leisure to reflect upon the
unutterable anguish he had witnessed.
It was an exhibition of human feel-
ing,—of a mother's affection—blind,
perhaps; ignorant certainly—but yet
as human and natural, as it was deep
and dark. When exhausted with the
affray's toil, and intensity of woe, she
reclined against the carriage, pale as
death, it was impossible to refrain
from enquiring—

"Is it Heaven's will
To try the dust it kindled for a day
With infinite agony?"

THE PROVOST OF ABERDEEN.

Every one who knows any thing of
Scotland must have heard of the vena-
ble and ancient city of Aberdeen—the
Yorkshire of the North—the quintsense
of keenness and knowingsness, among a
keen and knowing people.

Tradition says that the Jews once at-
tempted to form a settlement there, but
that finding the inhabitants an over match
for them in their own crafts, they quit-
ted not only the city, but the kingdom,
in despair.

Once upon a time, it struck the good
people of Aberdeen, that it would not
only add to their dignity, but what to them
was dearer far, to their profit, that a West
India ship should sail from their port
to Jamaica. They had long looked with
an envious eye upon the profits of the
high fed and punch consuming bur-
gesses of Glasgow, and grudgingly them
the accumulated treasures won from the suc-
cessful navigation of the atlantic. They
considered within themselves, that every
pound of sugar which softened the tea of
the fair, or sweetened the toddy of the
sages of the city, paid an indirect tax
to those rum bibbling varlets, and they re-
solved in their own minds that this was a
growing evil that must be abated; so, af-
ter much consultation, they formed this
magnanimous resolution:—That they

should possess the means of supplying
themselves with such outlandish luxuries
as had added to the profit of the Glasgow-
egians.

But the worthies of Aberdeen are cau-
tious as well as ambitious and to them
West Indies was a terra incognita. The
speculation promised well, but still there
was a risk, and risk was not rashly to be
incurred. After many mature consulta-
tions, therefore, and a great consumption
of thought and toddy, it was resolved that
a ship should be built, manned, and e-
quipped to undertake a voyage (which
they looked upon as in the last degree
doubtful and dangerous) by a kind of
joint stock company of which the Provost
patriotically consented to become the head.

Week after week and month after
month passed away, doubts and fears
were entertained for the safety of "the
Boaty," but still she came not. At last
some murmurs were expressed by owners
to the amount of ten pounds, that it would
have been better to have allowed the pot-
bellied, punch swigging Glasgow bodies
to have taken both the risk and profit of
sugar and rum speculations, than for the
decent and sober burghesses of Aberdeen
to have left the safe and profitable stock
trade with Holland, for any such outland-
ish speculation. At last, when "hope,"
had grown sick, the joyful tidings were
spread that "the Boaty" was safely moored
and all was as it should be. All the
substantial "possible men" of the city
hastened on board with their own eyes
a ship which had actually passed twice
over the Atlantic; a feat to which Capt.
Parry's voyage would seem the mere
crossing of a ferry.

Capt. Skine received them at the gang-
way with the gruff hospitality of a sea-
man, and heartily welcomed his owners
on board. But what pen can describe
the wonders that met their admiring eyes!
There was a coroon nut, husk and all—an
ear of Indian corn enveloped in its blades—
a negro as black as the d—l, a
shark's jaw with its treble row of teeth—a
land tortoise—a turtle—a plautain to
cure wounds—a centipede in a doctor's
vial—a dolphin's tail—and a flying fish
preserved in rum. When they had sat-
iated their eyes in admiring those tropical
wonders, they were summoned to dinner
in the cabin, rich with all the delicacies
of a foreign voyage. There were Chilli
pickles that made the eyes water—the
pine apple which had lost every flavor
save that of the spirits in which it had
been preserved—the barbecued pig, and
the sea-pie of innumerable contents—
with the tarra-pin baked in the shell and
the lobsterous recking from the cop-
pers.

The Provost never felt himself so great
a man before. He was now on board of
a trader which had visited foreign ports,
and of which he was undoubtedly the prin-
cipal owner. He had been the greatest
means of introducing a new trade into
his native city, and he was now in the
full fruition of these gratifying reflections.
He felt elated with a double portion of
dignity, and was laying down the law
with a relative portion of his usual solem-
nity, when he was most indecorously in-
terrupted by a sudden and violent pull-
ing of his pig tail from behind. He look-
ed around in wrath but seeing his assail-
ant sickly looking, dark complexioned lad,
skipped off the moment he was observed,
and having compassion for his want of
breeding, he rebuked him with mildness
and dignity, and resumed the thread of
his discourse. Scarcely had he done so,
however, before the attack was recom-
menced; this was too much to be borne,
he forgot in a moment both his age and
his place and exclaimed in peevish fro-
fulness, "Hang you laddie, but gin ye
com that gail, I'll put ye i' the very
heart o' auld Aberdeen." "Whats the mat-
ter wi' ye, Provost?" said the Captain.—
"It's only that uncanny laddie o' yours,"
replied the Provost, "has pu'd my tail as
he wou'd tug it out by the roots." "What
laddie, Provost?" cried the Captain.—
"Why, that yin there, wi' the rough
mouth and the sair een." "Laddie! God
bless ye, Provost, man, that's only a mon-
key we hae brocht wi' us." "A monkey
ca' ye it," said the astonished Provost,
"od, I thocht it was a sugar maker's son
frae the West Indies, come to our uni-
versity for his education."

From the New York Transcript. A DECLARATION.

"That man, that hath a tongue, I say is
no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a wom-
an."
Shakespeare.
Jotham Jenkins, in his Sunday's best,
sat one evening, twirling his hat, at the
house of Mr. Twistleton. It was about 9
o'clock in the evening, and Mr. and Mrs.
Twistleton had judiciously retired to their
apartment, while Tabitha Twistleton po-
tently sat up, to hear what Jotham Jen-
kins had to say and to take up the fire after he
had taken his leave.

Jotham had been conning over a fine
speech which he meant to utter when op-
portunity had been given him, by the
withdrawal of the old folks. But when
that opportunity came, the words would
not come. The fine speech stuck in his
throat, and he twirled his hat more indus-
triously than ever.—But Tabitha Twist-
leton had more presence of mind; and after
enjoying his embarrassment for a while,

she opened her mouth and asked him what
made him so dumb?

Upon that hint he spoke.

Any thing was better than nothing to
break the ice; and that being now effect-
ed by the considerate remark of his charm-
er, he thus began—

"I say, Tabitha—"

"Well, Jotham?"

"I've come here to night—"

"I see you have."

"To inform you that—that—some how
or another—"

"Very like, Jotham."

"I don't know how it is—"

"Nor I."

"It's very queer, any way, and I feel
rather sheepish—"

"Bh!"

"Darn it! Tabitha, I love you! and now
it's out."

"And you feel very much relieved I dare
say?"

"I do, I sww feel shockingly relieved,
I feel as if a big fifty six was off my stom-
ach."

"Poor fellow! was your love so heavy?"

"I guess you'd think so if you knew the
weight on it. It pressed me down like a
night mare."

"Well, Jotham, I'm glad to hear of your
fortunate deliverance. But it's growing
late, and mother told me to cover up the
fire."

"Oh, don't think of the fire now, just as
I've broke the ice. I've a world of fine
things to say to you."

"What are they?"

"I hav'nt told you half my love yet."

"Oh, I thought you'd got it all out."

"I—I love you like pizen—I do indeed,
Tabitha."

"That love will be fatal then."

"It will be to me if you don't marry me."

"Fudge! Jotham don't be a fool.—Go
home now and let me cover the fire—that's
a good fellow."

"Won't you have me, then?"

"I can tell you better, Jotham, when you
come to be a man."

"Ain't I a man now, Miss Tabitha I'd
like to know?" said Jotham, rising with
spirit and putting his hat on his head—"I
ain't a man now—and a whole hog one
too—I think it darn'd strange."

"As to the hog part, there's no dispute a-
bout that," said Tabitha, covering up the
last brand in the ashes.

"Well if that's the way you treat me,
Tab, you may go to grass, and get a bus-
band where you can, for what I care."

"Thank you, Jotham. Now go home
like a good boy, and tell your mamma not
to let you stay away o' nights.—You may
get lost."

Jotham pressed his hat on his head har-
der than ever, and telling Tab, as he cal-
led her, she might go to the devil for all
him, he left the house—giving one proof,
at least, contrary to our Shakespearean mo-
to, that a man may be endowed with a
tongue, and yet not be able to use it so as
to win a woman withal.

PEACE.

The following remarks by Lord
Clarendon, are admirable:

Peace is that harmony in the State that
health is in the body. No honor, no pro-
fit, no plenty can make him happy who
is sick with a fever in his blood, and
with deflections and ashes in his joints
and bones; but health restored gives a re-
lish to the other blessings, and is very
merry without them: no kingdom can
flourish or be at ease in which there is
no peace—which only makes men dwell
at home and enjoy the labor of their own
hands, and improve all the advantages
which the air, and the climate, and the
soil administers to them; and all which
yield no comfort where there is no peace.
God himself reckons health the greatest
blessing he can bestow upon mankind, and
peace the greatest comfort and ornament
he can bestow upon States which are a
multitude of men gathered together. They
who delight most in war are so much a
shamed off it, that they pretend to desire
nothing but peace—that their heart is set
upon nothing else. When Cæsar was
engaging all the world in war, he wrote
to Tully, "There was nothing worthier
of an honest man than to have contention
with nobody." It was the highest aggra-
vation that the prophet could find out in
the description of the greatest wickedness
that "the way of peace they know not, and
the greatest punishment of all their crook-
edness and perverseness was, that they
should not know peace.—greater curse can
not befall the most wicked nation, than to
be deprived of peace. There is nothing
of real and substantial comfort in this
world but what is the product of peace;
and whatsoever we may lawfully and in-
nocently take delight in is the fruit and
effect of peace. The solemn service of
God, and performing our duty to Him in
the exercise of the regular devotion, which
is the greatest business of our life, and in
which we ought to take most delight, is
the issue of peace. War breaks all that
order, interrupts all that devotion, and e-
ven extinguisheth all that zeal which peace
has kindled in us; lays waste the dwelling
place of God as well as of man; and intro-
duces and propagates opinions and prac-
tices as much against Heaven as against
earth, and erects a deity that delights in
nothing but cruelty and blood. Are we
pleased with the enlarged commerce and
society of large and opulent cities, or with
the retired pleasures of the country? do
we love stately palaces and noble houses,

or take delight in pleasant groves and
woods, or fruitful gardens, which teach
and instruct nature to produce and bring
forth more fruits, and flowers, and plants
than her own store can supply her with?
all this we owe to peace; and the dissolu-
tion of this peace disfigures all this beau-
ty, and in a short time, covers and buries
all this order and delight in ruin and rub-
bish.—Finally, have we any content, sat-
isfaction and joy in the conversation of
each other, in the knowledge and under-
standing of those arts and sciences which
more adorn mankind than all those build-
ings and plantations do the fields and
grounds on which they stand? even this
is the blessed effect and legacy of peace;
and war lays our nature and manners as
waste as our gardens and our habitations
and we can as easily preserve the beauty
of the one as the integrity of the other un-
der the cursed jurisdiction of drums and
trumpets.

AN EXCELLENT JOKE.

The following story, which we copy
from the Bangor Advertiser, is one of the
best we have read for some time.—
"Our readers are aware that the in-
genious fellows who pursue the nefarious
practices of smuggling goods between this
state and the neighboring provinces, are
often driven to exercise a 'good deal of
tact' in order to elude officers stationed on
either side of the line. A trick occurred
a few years since, which is worth record-
ing. A custom house officer stationed on
the American side had rendered himself
rather obnoxious to the smuggling gentry
by his inquisitorial disposition, and a
couple of fellows, who were in the habit
of transporting some forbidden commodi-
ties to the States, were so pressed by the
assiduous efforts of this worthy, that they
were resolved to try if he could not be
caught in his own trap. For this purpose
they procured at Hulton a large cask,
with a cover, which fastened down with
an iron clasp, fastened by a padlock. In
the bottom, a quantity of loose lampblack
was stowed, and some loose paper laid
on the top.

In this condition they journeyed on
until the aforementioned officer, ever on
the alert, met them, and demanded that
their wagon, containing the cask should
be searched. After a parley, in which
the smugglers appeared rather shy, the
man in authority mounted the wagon—
the cover was lifted up, and he perceived
the loose papers. Thinking there was
without doubt, something worth while at
the bottom, he leaned over the edge and
commenced searching with his hand.—
The smugglers perceiving that their op-
portunity had come, tripped up his heels
and in went the astonished officer, tawling
out murder. The rascals coolly put
down the cover and drove off without a
single halt, until they were upwards of
ten miles from the place where they had
taken in their fresh provisions.

At length the hopeful Jehus drove up
to the tavern door, asked the landlord if
he would let them have some dinner, and
take his pay in customhouse goods. "Bo-
niface" agreed, thinking no doubt to be
supplied with something useful from the
wagon of the smugglers whom he knew
on the road for some years. Dinner was
procured, the horses were fed, and the
wagon was brought to the door. The
landlord appeared to get his pay from the
cask, when the discomfited officer was
for the first time admitted to the light
since his incarceration. The lampblack
together with the jolting of the wagon
had placed the poor fellow in a pickle
that is more easily conceived than de-
scribed.

The landlord "smoked the joke," pro-
nounced it a good "un, and away drove
the smugglers, as fast as a couple of hor-
ses could carry them, leaving the land-
lord and the customhouse officer to con-
sole themselves as well as they could. It
is said the functionary who was caught
resides within less than 100 miles of the
city.

Distressing Rumor.—It is current-
ly reported in this city, that the steam
boat, "Mobile Farmer," is lately at-
tempting to make the outside passage
from N. Orleans to Mobile, suddenly
sunk, carrying with her every person
on board. The news is said to have
been brought by the Louisiana, recent-
ly arrived at Louisville, and was com-
municated to us by a gentleman just
from the latter place. We have heard
no further particulars.—*Cin. Whig.*

Mathematical Demonstration.—
The late eccentric mathematician pro-
fessor Vince, of King's College, Cam-
bridge, being once engaged in a con-
versation with a gentleman who ad-
vocated "duelling," is said to have
thrown his adversary completely hors
du combat, by the following acute
and characteristic reply to his ques-
tion:—"But what could you do, sir, if
a man told you to your face, 'you lie?'"
"What did I do? Why I wud'nt
knock him down, but I'd tell him to
pruv it. Pruv it, sir, pruv it I'd say.
If he cud'nt pruv it, he'd be the liar, and
there I should have him; but, if he
did pruv that I had lied, I must e'en
pocket the affront; and there I expect
the matter wud end."